

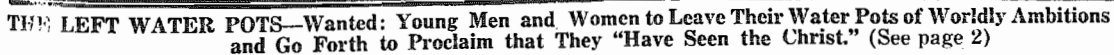
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TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Acts 2: 1-21. "I WILL pour out My Spirit upon all flesh." The Spirit descended on the day of Pentecost on many who were not Apostles. Some were women whose lives continued to be spent in the every-day service of their humble homes. The Holy Spirit is God's gift to all His children. He comes to purify, guide and comfort us, and also to teach and equip us for service. Lord do this for me!

Monday, Isaiah 40: 1-11. "Comfort ye my people, saith your God." Do you know anything of the wonderful comfort which God gives His own? Or do you think of Him as some great, far-off Being Who cannot be troubled with your little affairs? There is a tender love in God's comfort—"As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you." Nothing could be more gentle or personal.

Tuesday, Isaiah 40: 12-24. "It is He that stretcheth out the Heavens." We may have little opportunity of looking upon the mountains, mountains and sea, hill and dale, woods and meadows. Yet, we almost all can look up into the starry heavens, and so be brought into touch with infinite beauty and majesty. He Who made and controls these myriad worlds of light can surely be trusted to guide our steps aright.

Wednesday, Isaiah 40: 25-31. "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength." "For in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength," and "The Lord will give strength to His people." Strength to mount up, to run, to walk, just as the needs of the day demand. Why remain weak and weary spiritually when, "The Master's hand thy cup shall fill with blessings to the brim. If there in thy appointed place Thou learn to wait on Him?"

Thursday, Isaiah 41: 1-9. "Thou art My servant, I have chosen thee." When the Lord says this to us, and we, like the Hebrew love-slaves of old, reply, "I love my Master, I will not go out free," we enter the happiest and freest service the human soul can know. All who refuse this service are bond-slaves of Satan.

"Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see, And what I do in anything, To do it as for Thee."

Friday, Isaiah 41: 10-20. "I will make . . . the dry land springs of water." Every life has its desert periods when all around and within seems dry, barren and dreary. God promises His own during such times, not mere passing showers, to refresh for a time, but "springs of water" that will well up until the desert shall blossom as the rose.

Saturday, Isaiah 42: 1-16. "The smoking flax shall He not quench." Here is expressed the patient tenderness of Jesus towards the weak and apparently worthless. The flax used for lamp wicks sometimes smoked and refused to burn brightly. An impatient hand would pull it out and throw it aside as useless. The Saviour never deals thus with those whose spiritual light burns low. With loving patience He tends the feeble flicker until it becomes a bright and steady flame. In this way we share His Spirit.

Submit to the Knife

A gentleman was one day visiting some noted botanical gardens when his attention was arrested by a fine fruit tree, cut almost through the stem near the root. On asking the gardener the reason of this the man replied, "Sir, this tree used to shoot so strong that it bore nothing but leaves." I was therefore obliged to cut it in this manner; and when it was almost cut through, then it began to bear plenty of fruit." In our spiritual lives it is not enough that the useless branches be lopped off, but the stock itself must needs be deeply incised before we can become fruitful. The wise soul will readily submit to the Great Gardener's pruning knife.

The Left Water Pots

An Example that a Lot of Young People in Canada Would do Well to Follow
(See Frontispiece)

ONLY a few old water jugs or pots!—in their place very useful, but of little value. Why altitud to them, then? Simply for what they represent, which is a great deal. They stand silently there, beside the old Samaritan well, and preach a powerful sermon to everyone who has just tasted of the precious love of Christ, and who, like the woman to whom the vessels belonged, has had his or her eyes opened to a golden opportunity of declaring what Christ is.

Underwent a Transformation
As soon as the blessed truth dawned upon the dark, sin-stained soul of this daughter of Samaria that the Messiah had come—and He who had spoken words of light and blessing to her was none other than He—what heart had she to go back to her abode of sin? In an instant her life underwent a transformation. The charm of sin, if such there was, perished with the first glance of the Messiah. Her earthly duties receded to the background of her thoughts. Home, meal, friends—everything could wait at this moving, thrilling, enthralling sight—Christ the

self to herself; how He unfolded the secret pages of her dark life, and convinced her—Jew that He was, notwithstanding—that He was none other than the Prince of Israel, the Bright Morning Star. And she left her water-pots! Courageous woman! Noble soul!

Have you seen Christ? Has he given you any message for "the men of the city"? Has He entered your life? Has He revealed yourself to yourself, put His hand upon your sins and washed them away? Do you see any beauty in Him? Do you believe in the triumph of His Kingdom? Do you feel that you can do something for Him? If so, do you tarry by the water-pots, or have you left them?

Consider for a Moment

Business holds you tight, does it? There is a prospect of a comfortable life? The pressure of others, the poor example of some engaged in spreading the Kingdom, or the difficulties and dangers which loom before you, as you try to measure the strength of the enemy that will oppose you—do these or other things prevent

Things that are Difficult To Do

To start a Prayer Meeting with a card party in your parlor.

To worship God on Sundays with a tongue that has been used during the week to misrepresent goods.

To repent of a sin which you intend to commit tomorrow.

To resist the devil and eat out of his hand at the same time.

To worship God in the devil's sanctuary.

To learn about God from men who never knew Him.

To get inside information from men on the outside of the Kingdom.

Messiah, her people's Deliverer, the world's Redeemer. Ah! the world must know it; the city must be stirred. Far and wide, and without a moment's delay, the glorious tidings must be published, and she would do it. Yes she—a woman; she would run to the city; she would tell the men; she would nag every thing else for this mission; she would not care what they might say or do to her—she would go. She would tell the truth, and the whole truth—how a Jew had spoken to her; how a Jew had asked her for water; how He had revealed her

To have peace in your upper story while your conscience is crying out against you on the main floor.

To let go of things when you are dying that you have clung to all through life.

To maintain a happy home by "absent treatment."

To keep your God from getting into your safety deposit vault.

To cry down the laws of your country and hold the confidence and esteem of self-respecting people.

To keep the sunshine in your heart while you live a shady life.

To eat "devil's food" and grow virtuous.

you from offering yourself to your Saviour? Consider for a moment. Suppose you stand by the job, suppose you realise your prospect—who will be the chief gainer?

Oh, if your Master has spoken to you, and you see, say in the ranks of the Army, as an Officer, that you may convince a city that Christ is God, and can save a multitude from their sins, you will bless the world, and make for yourself and your King a fortune and a position that will never fade. Leave the water-pots, and apply for Officership in the Salvation Army!

Voices Calling

Voices calling! Out of the night,
The black, sad night!
Voices of women with sobbing faint,
Voices of children, weak and faint,
Calling! Calling! Oh, hear their call!
Save from their plight,
You—who have light.

Voices calling! Out of the throng,
The heedless throng!
Voices of men, shorn of strength and hope,
Failing with burdens of life to cope,
Calling! Calling! Oh, hear their call!
Help them along,
You—who are strong.

Voices calling, multitudes call,
Constantly call!
Must they so die, in their pain and bonds?
Ere you have heard and your voice responds?
Calling! Calling! Oh, hear their call!
Help, in their need,
Give! Give! With speed!
—Ida Russell.

Spurring Higher Things

IT is said that Henry IV on one occasion asked the Duke of Alva if he had noticed the eclipse that had recently occurred. He replied, "I have so much to do on earth that I have no time to look up to Heaven."

Alas! how large is the number of persons who have so much to engage them on earth that they have neither time nor disposition to concern themselves about Heaven or the eternal destiny of the soul.

Daily Manna

It is essential to spiritual growth that the followers of Christ should go to the Bible, preferably in the early morning, for spiritual food. The children of Israel, travelling through the barren wilderness, were provided with the manna, which they were told to "gather daily," "every day," and "in the morning." In the same way we are to gather up some precious thoughts of Christ, which will feed and sustain our souls during the day, for it is only as we do this that we can be His disciples indeed and follow in the pathway of lowliness, dependence, and obedience to God's will which He trod so perfectly.

"That Don't Stutter!"

A pastor, in whose congregation was a man afflicted with an impediment of speech, but who, nevertheless, was an ardent soul-winner, said to him one day, "Tommy, how do you manage? You can't speak plain, and yet you lead so many to Christ. How is it?" Said he, "Doc-Doctor, I give 'em the Bible-bible. That don't stutter." That is it. Use the Scriptures. In all your work use the Word. "That don't stutter," and will reach people, when stammering or eloquent language will fail.

A Drudgery or Delight?

What is Your Service for God?

Notes of an address given by Adj. Brannwell Coles during the recent Bandmen's Councils in Winnipeg.

"Thy Statutes have become my songs." (Psalms 119: 24)

IN every verse in this Psalm there is some mention of the law of God. In some verses David speaks of it as His word, His saying, His testimony, His judgments.

The law of God is revealed in His word. In this Psalm the verse which impresses me is the fifty-fourth one, the words of David, the great Singer of Israel. His songs were always of God and he was delighted to sing them as others sang songs of their country or of war. He beguiled his journeys with the songs of his Lord, as others beguiled theirs with songs of the country. The statute itself became transformed into a song. He found overmastering joy in the law of God.

Now there are two stages of obedience to God's statutes. At one stage, God's law is simply law. To some of us God's law is like that; a stern and forbidding thing. The second stage and one to

which David had risen, becomes a song. Burden becomes a blessing, an obligation a thing of joy and sorrow is turned into song.

Now many Christians find God's statutes irksome. They find no joy in serving or in obedience. They are at the first stage. The statutes fail in their purpose if they remain just statutes and there is but little difference between disobedience and obedience under pressure.

Now what is service to us? Is it a drudgery or delight? Are we at the second stage where God's service is our delight and our song?

The secret of the whole thing is love. "Take up thy cross," is a text that sounds very hard sometimes, but strange enough, when we start to practice it with God's love in our hearts, a sweet joy results.

Love is the great thing which transforms the law of God into a thing of joy.

Great in God's Sight

The New Testament gives us the names of a large number of noble and great men. Some whose names are found only once, while many of them only passing notice is given. Yet there are many whose names are not even mentioned, who "were tortured," "had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonments," stoned, sawn, afflicted, tormented, wanderers in deserts, mountains, dens and caves.

What an encouragement the record of their sufferings has been to the millions who later passed through the same sufferings. They were great men in the sight of God, of whom this world was not worthy, and although the world did not appreciate them, their services, their labors and influence, yet "their works do follow them" in very deed.

Love makes burdens light, but without love His law is sheer drudgery.

May we find in the doing of God's will a thing of delight and may God's love fill our hearts that we can all say with the poet: "I have pleasure in His service more than all."

SPIRITUAL EARTHQUAKES

Some Wonderful Stories about Progressive Salvationism in the Land of the Rising Sun

By BRIGADIER ERNEST PUGMIRE, Chief Secretary, Japan

THE work of the Army in Japan since its inception, in 1895, has been marked by slow yet steady and solid advance, and its present position is exceedingly encouraging.

Seventy-five years ago these beautiful islands were almost as completely cut off from the rest of the world as though they were on another planet. No Japanese was allowed to leave the country; no foreigner to enter, and this state of things had existed for 250 years. Politically, Japan was as feudalistic as Europe in the Middle Ages, and yet, almost in a stride, she has become a semi-democratic state of tremendous power in the world.

Factors Inducing Unrest

Consider the effect of this upon the habits, customs and thoughts of the people. The sudden impact of Western and Oriental ideas, the rapid introduction of Western methods of Government and commerce, the quick rise of industrialism with its attendant evils, the demand for and lightning spread of Western educational methods, the increasing influence of modern thought, the awakening consciousness of national and world power—all these factors have inevitably produced social and intellectual unrest, a disposition to relax the old-time communal and family restraints, national sensitiveness, pride, and independence, and a condition of mind which has not been too favorable to the ready acceptance of Christianity.

Nevertheless, there are undoubtedly signs that a reaction is setting in, and the feeling is increasing that the time is ripening for a great spiritual awakening. What form that awakening will take it is hard to say.

Buddhism is the nominal religion of Japan, but its hold upon the people has undoubtedly been affected by the changing conditions. This is shown by the efforts which are being made to stimulate activity, even to the point of adopting Christian tactics. A Buddhist priest recently said: "Buddhism has been compared to a light in a dark place, even an electric light, but if Buddhism is electric light, then Christianity is the light of the rising sun, and after the sun has risen it is not necessary to go on burning electric light." Many Buddhist priests have lost all faith in the tenets they profess, and but for their anxiety as to a means of subsistence, would leave their temples.

Buddhism Still Powerful

It must not be thought, however, that Buddhism is being lightly shaken off. In its Japanese form it is still very powerful. The temple still holds a large place in the hearts of the masses, and the crowds which gather on festival days clearly show that the influence of this great religion is not to be underestimated. One Buddhist sect has become very active in Social Work, its methods are militant and exceedingly into the light. It is styled "The Buddhist Army," and is particularly antagonistic to the Salvation Army.

The national cult of Shinto, based on ancestor-worship, is also still very powerful and is thought by some to be increasing in its influence. Buddhism has never succeeded in completely absorbing it, but the two have been so closely interwoven in the lives of the people for centuries that it is often very difficult to say which is which. At any rate, a Buddhist is generally also a Shintoist, and these two forces will constitute a tremendous obstacle to the rapid spread of Christianity.

When it is stated that out of 70,000,000 Japanese only 300,000 are yet Christians, including adherents of the Roman Catholic and Greek orthodox faiths, it will be realized how hard has been the progress of Christianity.

To make fighting Salvationists has been even more difficult, because of the high standards the Army sets for its people.

The fact that there are now 10,000 Recruits and Soldiers shown on the Rolls, and that every Field, Social, and Staff positions are held by Japanese Officers, is proof of the solid and enduring work that has been put in, and of the presence of that vigorous life and tenacious purpose which characterize the work.

The Soldier throughout the country are, generally speaking, of good calibre, and many of the Local Of-

ficers and 113 souls knelt at the Penitent-Pole.

Another miracle of Divine grace, and a splendid example of whole-souled Salvationism, is Envoy Michi, of Nagoya. At the wedding of his Salvationist son recently he told the story of his conversion, and wept with joy as he compared his former life of sin with his present happy condition. Drink and other vicious sins had caused his downfall, but from the moment of his conversion he started an entirely new life. His first thought was for his wife and children, and he was not content until he had won them all for Christ.

sible for a late-comer to get into the ring, so compadre do they close in, and so intently do they listen to the songs and testimonies. The Soldiers and Converts hold forth with delightful abandon and freedom.

Notorious Pickpocket Saved

Some time ago a notorious pickpocket named Tokusaburo, who had suffered no fewer than thirteen imprisonments, was attracted by an Open-Air Meeting, thinking it a good opportunity for one of his particular "profession." While jostling his way through the crowd he heard someone in the ring say, "God can change a dishonest man into an honest, useful, happy and good man. He can even save the outcast of outcasts!" He was arrested by the words, followed to the Hall, and was soundly converted. Honest employment was found for him, and to-day he is a model workman among hundreds of men in a large porcelain factory. Recently he testified, "I am glad I am saved, and a humble, but honest, workman. My outside appearance is poor, but inside I am clean, washed by the Blood of Jesus. I know I am not dressed as well as that gentleman over there. If I wanted to be attired as finely as he is, and have a gold watch and chain, why I could have them in a jiffy by picking a few pockets! But, thank God, the desire has completely gone. I am new-born!"

Persecutions of converts by families and friends is, of course, frequent. A couple of years ago a young school teacher was converted in an Army Meeting and became instrumental in picking twenty of her school friends to Christ. Her parents, however, were bitterly opposed to the stand she had taken, and did all they possibly could to break down her endurance, but she remained firm. Being convinced that the course she had taken was a right one, and that she ought to give her services to the Army, she applied for Officership. In order to get into the Training Garrison she ran away from home. She was traced to Tokyo, and her mother, accompanied by the schoolmaster, came to take her back. She refused to go, and was subjected to a severe beating. She was advised by the Training Garrison that under the circumstances it might be wise for her to return to her parents for a short while, but she insisted that God had called her, and she had no alternative but to go on. A month later her father came, put her through severe torture, and finally forcibly carried her away and had her locked up. Although she has as yet been unable to return, her spirit is just as brave as ever; she is keeping true to her vows and is praying daily that the way will quickly be opened for her to return to the work to which she is called.

Hope for Whole Family

When one or both parents get converted, however, there is a good hope of blessing the whole family.

Some few years ago a Professor of Science in the Imperial University became interested in Christianity by reading one of Lt.-Comm. Yamamuro's books, and shortly afterwards was converted and became a Salvationist. He realized that his action would place him in a very difficult position at the University, but by quietly working and testifying he soon gained the favor and interest of professors and students alike. He commenced a Bible Class, and up to the time of the great earthquake this had grown to a membership of over twenty students. In the meantime he had won Converts in his own home, for one Sunday night, some months after his own conversion, he had the joy of leading his wife to the Mercy-Seat in a Meeting at the Central Hall. His servant-maid, too, was converted, and is now an Officer. His children are also being brought up as Salvationists.



Commissioner Eadie speaking at the opening of new wing of Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Tokio. Brigadier Pugmire is the Officer on the extreme left of the platform as you look at the photo.

ficers unsurpassed in any part of the world for devotion, ability and Salvationism.

Take, for example, Sgt. Major Endo, of Azabu Corps, Tokio. This man had been a drunkard for thirty-seven years. His wife, however, had come in contact with the Army, was converted, and had begun to pray for the Salvation of her husband. Her joy was complete when after a time he entered the Little Hall, knelt at the Mercy-Seat, and was gloriously saved. The sudden cessation from drinking caused him acute suffering, and for two weeks he required special treatment. But the desire for drink and tobacco was completely gone, and for some years now he has rendered enthusiastic and devoted service to the Army. A well set-up Japanese, with a fine voice and a convincing manner, he possesses all the elements of leadership. He loves Open-Air fighting and revels in a battle for souls. Since his conversion he has prospered in business, and is a liberal contributor to the Corps funds. His wife scarcely misses a Meeting throughout the week, is ever ready to speak, sing or pray, and is the Secretary of the Corps Home League.

Opening of New Hall

In connection with the recent opening of a new Hall at Azabu, during an eight-day Campaign, conducted by Commissioner Eadie, there was an attendance of well over 2,000 people,

Gradually he got together a business, and this has grown until to-day he is one of the leaders in his particular line in Central Japan. He wears full uniform, not only when on Army service, but often when engaged on his own private business. Every morning before commencing work, he, or someone whom he appoints, gathers his family and employees together, and they engage in Bible-reading, singing, and prayer. He is highly respected throughout the City of Nagoya and district, conducts a splendid Meeting whenever he specials, and is a tower of strength to his own Corps.

Open-Air Fighting

Freedom to carry on Open-Air work all over Japan has been an immense advantage, and accounts largely for the progress that has been made. The difficulty of securing Halls, and the inadequacy of those secured, has made Open-Air fighting a prominent feature of our work. Undoubtedly this has developed qualities of aggressiveness and attack, and genius for original methods, which are quite exceptional. Transparencies announcing the Meeting and paper lanterns on which are printed the characters for Salvation Army and the name of the Corps are considered indispensable equipment for Open-Air work.

There is never any difficulty in getting an audience, and when the Meeting is started, and the people are crowded around, it is almost impos-

Ever-Increasing Needs

New opportunities for the services of the Army are opening on all sides, making ever-increasing demands on its financial resources. Because of this, every year's budget must be bigger than the last. We are relying on our good friends for continued and, if possible, increased contributions to the Self-Denial Fund.



Among the recently enrolled Soldiers in an English Corps was a woman who had fiercely persecuted her husband—a Bandsman—before she became converted. The husband stated that his wife used to hide his Bandsman's cap up the chimney so that he might not wear it! She also used the copy of the Articles of War which he was about to sign to light the fire with. Now the wife takes her stand as a good Soldier and she also has signed the "Articles" which once she despised.

So many people desired to be present at the opening of the new Hall at Won Dong, Korea, by the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Twilley, that it was found necessary to admit only the women and a few of the Local Officers. The men had to be satisfied with witnessing the outside ceremony!

A Missionary Officer gives this glimpse into the daily life of an Indian city:

"Where but in India could you see a fat cow blocking up the busy footpath in a great city, and standing at perfect ease ruminating, while the population walks around it unmurmuringly; and when would you see a homeless man crawling on that same highway while the vehicles deftly negotiate round him!

"Here in Bombay we have a beggars' cart which comes round regularly gathering up the poor cripples, who are taken under the Army's influence and tenderly cared for body and soul. There are 200 of these helpless creatures in our Home at the present time."

A Zulu Boy's Thank-Offering

Here is an up-to-date incident from Zululand, Africa, illustrating the true Self-Denial spirit, and should cause many to consider whether they are really taking advantage of the opportunity afforded by the Self-Denial Effort to show practical gratitude to God for His goodness:

"One cold, misty Sunday morning," says Major James, "Little Mqanten, with his still smaller sister, were found outside our Quarters door seeking shelter. His story was that his heathen father had ill-treated his mother, and driven them all from home. We gave shelter and food to the poor little mites, and after a while the mother came to us half dead, with her new-born child in her arms. They all were helped, and the mother restored to health after much suffering. Little Mqanten started to attend our Company Meetings, and got converted, which eventually led to the conversion of his mother. Time went on, and the family was settled on the Army's Farm, and the Umfundisi were always looked upon as their 'father and mother.' Seldom did Mqanten ever pass the Quarters without first seeking

Korea's Advance to The Light

The Army has been Instrumental in Contributing to Remarkable Progress Made in what was once the Hermit Kingdom

A FEW years ago Korea was almost inaccessible. The people were backward, had no desire for progress, did not want new religions of any kind. Foreigners were shunned and as far as possible kept out of the country. Now all is changed; the pulsating life of the Western world has gradually penetrated into the quiet life of these people and has awakened within them new ambitions and desires. Korea is no longer a nation of hermits.

Seoul, the capital city, in which the Army Headquarters is situated is every day imbuing the spirit of Western civilization. It possesses modern conveniences such as substantial public buildings, good roads, hospitals, schools, telegraph, telephone and post office systems, and good railroad facilities. It even has a university.

Needy Part of Vineyard
It is true, however, that many parts of the interior of the country are yet in a very backward state, where the people still indulge in heathen customs. The call for workers in this needy part of the vineyard is as great as ever.

The Salvation Army is an essential part of the life of the city and indeed has played no small part in bringing about striking reformatations in all parts of the country.

Some remarkable changes have been brought about since the time sixteen years ago when the pioneer missionary Officers stepped on Korean soil. The difficulties then were well-nigh insurmountable, prejudice abounded on all sides and the Army made painfully slow progress. Bit by bit, however, the Organization battled its way. Converts were made, institutions erected, a Training Garrison staged and the result to-day is that there are over two hundred Corps, a number of splendid institutions, 170 native Officers and over 1,000 Soldiers. Surely an advance for which to praise God!

The Army has won its widening way into the hearts of the people and gained the esteem of all the authorities through its Social and Relief work. Recently the Army took over the whole of the relief work in the city of Seoul, whereas, in former years, this has only been done in part.

No Religion of Their Own
Koreans have no religion of their own. This, in a way, is not a disadvantage, as it is a most difficult task to drive out a false religion from a people. There are temples to Confucius and Buddha in the country, but these religions are imported and not held in serious regard by the majority of the populace.

On the other hand the people, especially those in the interior, believe in evil spirits which they say are responsible for sickness and the like, and favor the spreading of disease. Here, came the Army's opportunity in this direction and to-day an excellent medical work is in operation with Dispensaries and Child Welfare Clinics under trained supervision.

A splendid institution commenced by Major Hill who recently toured Canada with the Korean Party is the Korean Boys' Home which has done magnificent work among the homeless boys of Seoul. Hundreds of poor, puny, half-starved specimens of infantile humanity are picked up off the streets and with care and kindness have been transformed into good citizens. The Institution has connected with it a farm for stock-raising and agricultural purposes, also industrial plants, such as weaving, tailoring and shoe-making, where excellent work is turned out. In connection with the latter establishment a pair of boots, made for the Governor-General, were pronounced by him to be first class.

Dormant Musical Talent
The Korean people are not a musical people, but the fact that the Boy's Home possesses a fine Band capable of discoursing sweet music and is in such demand is evidence, not only of the great pains taken in the training

of the lads, but of the fact that the talent is there, only needing to be brought out.

The Army has done much for the women and girls of Korea. Years ago women were looked upon as part of the goods and chattels of the house and had little say regarding themselves. Now the feeling is changing and women are coming into their own with great rapidity. The Army instituted a radical innovation by the training of women for Officership. It has now been proved that, given a chance, the women make as good Officers as the men, and in many cases better. The women especially have shown splendid courage in times of persecution.

Helping Destitute Girls
Lt.-Commissioner Palstra, the present Territorial Commander who is greatly loved and esteemed in Korea, recently had the old Home for Destitute Girls demolished and in its place a substantial and up-to-date edifice erected. This Institution is accomplishing a great work.

With the coming of Western civilization unfortunately many of its evils crept into the lives of the Korean people. A few years ago, the Major declared, a drunken man was never seen; now, owing to the importations of wines and whiskies, intoxicated men may be seen every day. To fight against this great evil the Army publishes annually an "Anti-Drink" number of the "War Cry" and this last year reached a circulation of 50,000. It has a decided influence on the people. Every employee on the railways is given a copy, these amounting to over 3,000.

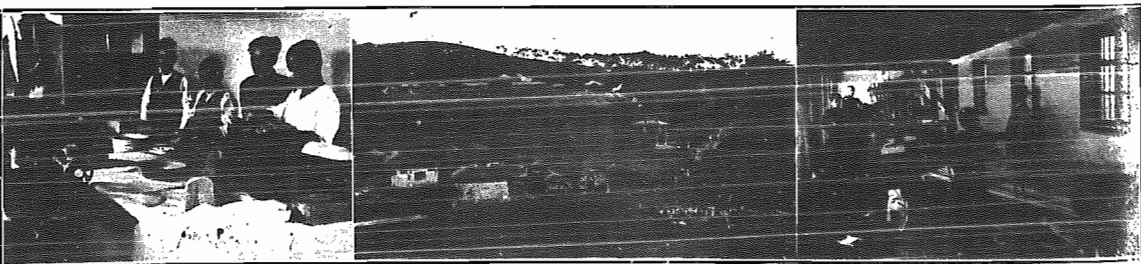
Soul-Saving in Jutland

Danish Campaigns Marked by Many Surrenders

It is thirty-eight years ago since the Army opened fire in Denmark During the intervening period the work has spread throughout the whole kingdom; recently it was extended to the Faeroe Islands. Other advances have been made on the mainland, which are proving successful, and some very gratifying results were witnessed during last year.

The first Divisional Congress, at Aarhus, was recently conducted by the Territorial Commander, Colonel Gundersen. All the Officers of the North Jutland Division were assembled and cooperated to make the Meetings a success. Eighty-six seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The Colonel continued to campaign in this Division, finishing up at Aalborg with Young People's Councils, when fifty surrenders to the claims of God were registered.

A "Two Days with God" campaign, conducted by the Colonel in Copenhagen, concluded with 101 penitents and several Candidates, some of whom volunteered for the Missionary Field. It was difficult to close the Meeting on the second night, ten persons still kneeling at the Penitent-Form at ten minutes to midnight!



The Army's Home for Beggar Boys, Seoul, Korea, showing the spacious farm lands, industrial buildings and some of the boys at work, in the weaving and tailoring shops.

Extracts from THE GENERAL'S Journal

Sectarian Spirit of Small-minded Men—Popular Writer Pokes Fun at Evolutionists—A Committee on Faith-Healing—Drink Trade's Tyranny

Arranged by LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR

Wednesday, November 4th, 1925.—World Councils all day. Early this morning telegraphic messages from West Hartlepool reporting that two of the West African Party now in this country have been found dead in bed—evidently through an accident—not understanding the gas brackets. It is said. They had left their homeland to interest the white peoples in their people.

Thursday, 5th.—At 9 o'clock with F. on U.S.A. affairs, 9.40, to I.H.Q.—Disagreeable letter from a grocer because Jolliffe (Colonel, Governor City Colony) is supplying food to the starving people at reasonable prices. This always happens, and then presently prices are reduced and we can retire.

Mr. Crutchev (an official of the Government's Overseas Department) called with Cunningham. I put forward some proposals and pressed him to believe we only want to help the lads. Tells me Lord Clarendon was much impressed by the Ministry of Day.

To tea with Bees and Jane (Brigadier and Mrs. Bernard Booth). Showed me some charming pictures afterwards and took me home. United "feed" in honor of the dear Mother's return. Very happy reunion.

Reading "Foundations of Modern Europe." Very able, author a German.

Friday, 6th.—Some Church of England parson has refused to marry one of our young couples because the bridegroom has not been baptized in the Church of England! He thus, for a few hours, made two people rather than one. The parson's marriage with the sanctions of religion and could not get to one of our Officers. Happily, their union was not long delayed, and I do not suppose that any serious consequences will follow this rather petty display of the sectarian spirit. But it does seem curious to read the denials of the Church of England dignitaries in favor of unity with us all

who are not of their communion, and then to find these small men slandering the deer in our faces with a sham when they have the opportunity to open it and to play the part of "brothers in Christ!"

Monday, 9th.—This is Lord Mayor's Day, and the city is so disturbed that I remained at home and tackled various literary work, with some correspondence. Bruseley decided not to purchase a building there, a £7,000 scheme. Some thought to my coming Campaign on the Continent.

Read a little—Cheterton's "Everlasting Man." He makes some good fun of the Evolutionists. Writing of their "cave man," he says:

"It is the simple truth that man does differ from the brute in kind if not in degree, and the proof of it is here: that it would sound like a truism to say that the most primitive man drew a picture of a monkey, and that sounds like a joke to say that the most intelligent monkey drew a picture of a man. Something of this kind and desire has appeared—and it is unique."

"If the reindeer man was such an animal as the reindeer, it was all the more extraordinary that he could do what other animals could not. If he was an ordinary product of biological growth like any other beast or bird, then it is all the more extraordinary that he was not in the least like any other beast or bird! He seems rather more supernatural as a natural product than as a supernatural one!"

"Just so!"

Tuesday, 10th.—Snow, and six or seven degrees of frost.

At the Guildhall Banquet last night the most notable (I think) that all the display of wealth and learning could bring forth was Mr. Baldwin's "Buy British goods!" To I.H.Q. with F. and Cliffe. Cunningham and Migration affairs. 10.15 to 11.15. With him to the Colonial Office. Lord Clarendon, Mr. Crutchev, and Overseas Secretary present. My three proposals

to them on behalf of unemployed boys—(1) Pay us half the cost and leave it at that; or (2) Let us raise a separate entity to lend the boys (3) and us, say, fifty thousand pounds on account for providing the half. Very nice and even cordial, but I wonder whether anything will come out of it?

Very pleased and touched by a gift of ten thousand rupees (£650) from His Excellency Lord Reading, Viceroy of India, for the 70th Birthday Fund.

Lady Barrett, with Cox (Commissioner) to see F. and myself. They want certain extensions at the Mothers' Hospital. Would that we could complete the whole scheme! That would involve another forty thousand pounds. I spoke to Lady Barrett of our spiritual work. She said, "I will say this, that there is in this Hospital an atmosphere which is what we most desire in our work." Many of the students have spoken to her of it.

Wednesday, 11th.—The "Times" says that the Archbishops have appointed a Committee of clergy, with six medical doctors, for inquiry and guidance on the subject of faith healing. This does recognize that there is something to look into! But six doctors!

At 11 o'clock this morning the Great Silence. Very impressive.

World Councils. F. with us. Sat till 7. Some extremely difficult business.—Home after 8. Some time on my Journal. Read for an hour. What folly is this trying to keep an appearance which do not correspond with realities! "There is nothing covered that shall not be revealed, and hid that shall not be known."

The so-called "clubists" are threatening the Government that if they cannot get "justice," as they describe the facilities demanded for any thirty men to unite as a club and drink without restraint, they will turn out the "clubists." Party I shall be surprised if most of the younger men

of that Party do not resent this sort of threat, and that with disgust. But there has always been a vein of tyranny about the drink trade—childish thoughts, plans, and interests, and am firmly resolved not to put them away! I need grace to "suffer," either gladly or sadly, some of the follies which I encounter.

Friday, 13th.—F. to the Home Office. Home Secretary. Very nice, evidently has a heart—but will he do what we want? Urgent invitation from Rich (Lieut.-Commissioner, Canada West) for Bernard to take the Councils at Vancouver.—First attempt in conference with the Chancellor with the 1926 Budgets. Money a great need.

A good friend of the Army is paying for the issue of extracts from the "Life of the Founder" and other of our books in Braille type for the blind. Good.

Saturday, 14th.—Very cold. Hot water, in anticipation of my journey.—Bernard on Indian film, certain appointments.

Continued my preparation for Continental Campaign.—The King sends me £50 on behalf of the boys, "for the excellent work done by the Salvation Army in this connection." I am grateful.—Brenge (Colonel, U.S.A.) writes me a new book I have asked him to get me. "The New Hall there. The Mayor, in his speech, said that he was present at our first Meeting in that district amid bricks, etc., and was glad to be present today.

Walked three-quarters of an hour with F. this evening. Very restful after a week of angry storms.

(To be continued)

WHEN I compare the teaching of the Bible in regard to self-denial with the teachings of many great Eastern philosophers and religious instructors, I find that there are at least three great differences.

In the first place, the question of motive as dealt with in the Bible stands almost opposite to motive as described, suggested and imputed in the other teachings. With them, self-denial is recommended as helpful to the individual. It centres upon the benefits that accrue to self. They teach the denial of bodily appetites, because that way leads to increased health. They recommend abstinence from indulgences of all kinds so that success in life can be assured.

Advice to Eastern Teachers
"You will gain the confidence of the people if you deny yourself."
"You will gain physical, mental, and spiritual strength if you deny yourself."

This is the advice of the Eastern teachers whose words I have just quoted. When I turn to the Bible, however, I find that self is forgotten; self-denial as taught there, is the outcome of love. The object of magnanimity, not the person performing the kind action, fills the heart. That "love is the greatest thing in the world" is the teaching of Lord Jesus Christ, have learned. Against the selfish outlook of the non-Christian teachers, and in wonderful comparison such lofty statements as "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another," I am reminded that even the Lord Jesus Himself (Romans xv. 3), "remember that sublime moment in the life of Moses when, after the mere heeding of the Israelites, he prayed: 'Oh, that people have sinned a great sin, and have sinned their gods of gold. Yet now, I pray Thee, forgive their sin; and if not, blot me out of the book which Thou hast written.'"

In Japan we are learning something of this wonderful spirit of true self-denial. After the great earthquake of 1923, the Army opened places of refuge for the people,

A Comparison of Eastern and Western Self-Denial

By LT.-COMMISSIONER YAMAMURO

At one place, we had a certified mid-wife who toiled to help the poor women in the most unfortunate of all situations.

One Japanese woman was greatly prejudiced against the Army, but her thoughts were suddenly and voluntarily converted to accept the assistance and care offered her. She came to the little hut with hostility in her heart, determined that even while she accepted the Army's help she would find out in what way they robbed the people.

Dinner-time came, and the married Officer in charge of the place brought her a fine fish with her rice.

"Oh!" she said. "So these people live on fine things while 'Tokio is in ruins.' From behind a curtain she heard the Officers preparing to eat their meal, so she crept to a crack in the screen and peeped through, expecting to see a great feast for themselves, seeing that even to her, who could pay nothing, they had given a fine fish!

To her astonishment she saw that the Officers had on the table one little jar of pickles. While she ate the fish, they had nothing but pickles. Then her thoughts entered into her heart. The spirit of the Army began to be revealed to her, and before she left our care, that poor woman had herself given her heart to the Saviour who taught the real meaning of self-denial.

Denial of "Rational Self"
Another great difference I find is that while Eastern philosophers teach the denial of the "unreasonable self," our Lord taught us to deny even the "reasonable self." Some one has described this as the denial of the "rational self." If Paul had remained, as did Nicodemus, a member of the governing body, upright and correctly following Jesus, although somewhat at a distance, none could have

condemned him. But he denied his rational self. He lost everything for Christ's sake, doing what the world would call unreasonable things for the love of his Lord. But this was the way he became the great apostle to the Gentiles.

Ringling Down the Ages
His words come ringing down the ages: "I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them dung that I may win Christ, and be united to Him" (Philippians iii. 8). And again, in a restatement of the Saviour's teaching and practice, "For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."

Some of our Japanese Officers have learned how to deny the rational self. I shall long remember the morning that I received a letter from Brigadier Sasahida, who was killed in the earthquake, asking that a sum of 200 yen should be devoted to the funeral of his son. He was only a young Officer at the time, and he explained in his letter that when his father died he left a little money to be divided among the children.

Some was spent upon education, but after that 1,000 yen was left to the Brigadier. He had given one-half to his mother, whom he was already supporting, as a present for her. Another 300 yen was given to a young sister who was married to a Salvationist in a fairly prosperous way of business. This left the Brigadier with 200 yen. It was a small sum (about \$100), but, said the Brigadier in his letter:

"While other Officers are sacrificing, I do not feel that I should have this sum upon which I could draw if I needed any little extra thing. I want to suffer to

gether with my comrades, so I want to give this money to the Army. If possible, will you please use it for hospital work?" With this simple little letter that brave Officer denied his rational self and paid for the privilege of sharing his comrades' poverty.

Perhaps the greatest difference of all lies in the revelation, in the teaching of the Saviour, of the source from which power and victory can be obtained. Other religions exalt self-denial and expound its value, but they can suggest no power outside the strength of the human will. Not only do we find in Christ the most complete example of self-denial, but in Him we find the power to follow it. "I can do all things," through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Billy Bray used to say, "Alexander conquered the world, but could not conquer his appetite for drink."

If we pray, asking God for the power, we can live the life of self-denial.

I am reminded of the fable about the birds, who, it says, were once without wings and could only walk with difficulty. An angel took pity on them and offered to fasten wings to their shoulders, but the birds were not at all grateful for the offer. Perchance by the angels, however, the birds reluctantly consented to receive the gift, and, to their delight, they found that not only did the wings help them to walk better, by bearing their weight, but they were able to fly. Fastened on to the experience of God's people, prayer and faith do help them to soar to the heights of self-denial.

Many years ago we received at the Japanese Headquarters a letter from a farmer in the far north of Japan. It was the handwriting and diction we guess that he was a poor man. The letter was written by him on two pieces of paper. His winter had been a hard one, and he told us that he sent them from the rich the Army. The leader's life and war-then, and for so

was kept up. Agnew, Lieut.-Colonel.

(Conti)

The Late Ensign Frazer

Tribute to Western Canadian
Missionary from a Comrade
Officer in India

THE following tribute to the late Ensign Frazer, Western Canadian Officer, who was sent to India, was by Lt.-Colonel Anandham (McKenzie), Chief Secretary of the Madras and Telugu Territory. He writes as follows: "He came to us in Madras, a tall, shy, silent man, rather out of the ordinary. We found him difficult to hold conversation with. He seemed out of touch with his surroundings. He was very new to the country and very few of his Comrades at first understood him. He was a man quite apart. He was from Canada's Great West.

"The Ensign had been some two years in the country when he came to billet on the country house and I got ready to know him. I was much surprised at the kind of book he selected from my little stock of reading matter. I was more surprised to find him one day, shaking with laughter as he silently read. He was enjoying a book and my heart opened up to him. During the days that followed, I came to know him more and more. I saw the edge of the man, his character and friendship, his love and devotion to his work, have been a joy and inspiration to me.

"We never had many opportunities of hearing the Ensign as a speaker. I do not think he ever thought of himself as a speaker. We asked him on one occasion to address our Thursday night Holiness Meeting in Madras and during that evening we had a look into some of the great secrets of his heart and mind. During his young manhood the Ensign had lived and worked in some of the great lumber camps in Western Canada. He told us that, though he was not converted at the time, he had not cast much for the company of men. No doubt his childhood and early training had unfitted him for the society of the class of men he was thrown amongst in these lumber camps.

"Out of working hours when he had opportunity, he told us, he would climb the hills where he could look down on the great stretches of forest and mountainous regions. He loved the great solitudes, the trees he said, spoke to him, and they stirred his inmost soul and God whispered to him there in the silences of Nature and the vastness of those wide hills, the secrets of his soul. There he told us he drank in those lessons on human character, lessons which God saw fit to teach him by the trees.

"The Ensign was a thoughtful man. He was a godly man. He had all the instincts of a true gentleman. He had a high sense of duty and he lived for the people. His call for Missionary Service was clear and true and to win the souls of the people for Christ was a passion of his. He loved the great solitudes, the sheer waste of valuable time. There was in it no self-pity. He wanted to be out and at his work.

"Can't I have a language teacher here?" he asked me almost impatiently, on several occasions. "If I felt I was doing something, getting ready for some better service when out of this hospital," and the tears would come to his eyes as he spoke. It is hard to feel that men of such heart and indomitable spirit have to pass out and on, but God knows best.

"I would like to relate a little conversation I had with him, one of the last I had with him before his passing. I had prayed with him and had taken him by the hand to say good-bye. He held my hand and told me how God had been dealing with him the past few days and he said, 'I have given myself afresh to Him. I want to live a truer life, a deeper, closer walk with God.' He told me how he had been talking with the nurse about her soul and how he believed God was going to lead her into the light. He then requested me to send him something to read. 'Something about the way of Holiness. I am determined that from now on I shall walk with God as I have never done before.'

"What a sacred memory that little conversation is to me! Dear Fraser, he has the desires of his heart. He never talked about death, his thoughts were of life. God was preparing him for life, but in a higher, grander way he has gone into Life Eternal and his memory is one to treasure.

"As to the work he loved and lived for, well, we will carry on till the final victory is won, then 'Home.'"

Lt.-Col. Taylor Welcomed to Toronto

A cordial welcome was given Lt.-Colonel Taylor at the Toronto Temple on Thursday, April 22nd, the Meeting being presided over by Commissioner Sawyer.

The Commissioner spoke of the happy comradeship which existed between them when in the West. He said in part: "I have watched his career with a great deal of interest, and when Mrs. Taylor and he took their stand beside us on the Winnipeg Citadel platform, when they were welcomed to Canada West, we felt that we had received into our midst two Comrades whom we could trust and who would be a tower of strength to us. In Manitoba the Colonel fulfilled all our hopes regarding him, and I was glad to see him fill the position of Field Secretary so creditably in the West. Now he has come to a similar position, in a still larger sphere of usefulness, and I believe he will measure up to his opportunities, and, filled with grace and wisdom from on High, will be a great blessing to us."

Lt.-Colonel Jennings and Colonel Noble also extended greetings. Sister Cory Taylor spoke in sincere terms of the kindness with which they had been met on every hand. She had come to Toronto, she said, prepared to do all possible to further the interests of the Kingdom.

Further Impressions of the Bandsmen's Councils

I HAVE no hesitation in saying that our Bandsmen's Councils in Winnipeg this year have meant both blessing and inspiration to all who had the privilege of attending them.

It did my heart good to see so many of our young people, growing up to manhood—bright, straight and intelligent, drinking in the situation from many angles, preparing themselves for future developments. I also looked upon them as Bandsmen, sharing the responsibilities of doing good for the Blessed Master. And my heart gladdened more when I thought of their clean-cut Salvationism; for the cause of Christ and our dear Army.

I am also sure we shall ever remember the kindness shown by our Winnipeg Comrades in making the Delegates feel at home and that we were all made to feel as one in this great Army.

Our dear Leaders led our thoughts away many times to the Cross, emphasizing the sincerity of our calling as Soldiers and Bandsmen of our Army. So much so that many times we almost forgot where we were, God came so near to us.

The talks on Spiritual and Musical attainments from our dear Commissioner and Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, and Adjutant Coles and other Officers will ever live in our memories. The prayer of my heart is that we may do more than listen to them and enjoy them, that we

Greeted with affectionate warmth Colonel Taylor then responded to the welcome that had been accorded him:

"The first thought in my mind tonight is one of thankfulness that I am not in a 'strange land.' As I stand here memories of bygone days come to me: memories, joyous and happy; memories of struggles, but of victorious struggles, none the less."

"I bring to you greetings from our Leaders and from Salvationists in Canada West. I also bring greetings from several former Canada East Officers, and outstanding amongst them, your latest offering, Colonel and Mrs. Miller."

"I want to thank you for your kindness to my daughter. You can quite appreciate what her coming means to me. As the spoke tonight, there came to my mind a scene in a certain Easter Holiness Meeting some years ago. Many came and knelt at the Penitent-Form, and amongst them was a little girl of five years. The Officer in charge of the Corps had given to each child a bird's nest in commemoration of the season, and as I looked over the rail I saw the little girl place the nest on the Penitent-Form, and pray. It was my daughter, Cory. I have come with all my heart to serve God and the Army in the Territory of Canada East."

may strive to live them out in our every day lives.

It was a delightful privilege to meet Officers and Bandsmen who had been serving for many years and to renew acquaintances of long ago days when we worked together for the blessing of the people and the extension of God's Kingdom which is also our privilege today and also in the days to come.

The Musical Program given on Saturday night in the Amphitheatre by the Bands and Songsters was a real treat. It is the only one of its kind I have listened to in this country, although I have attended many Bandsmen's Councils in Manchester, England.

But I do hope that next year many more of our young Bandsmen will be able to attend.

Wm. Ratcliffe,
Deputy-Bandmaster,
Edmonton I Band.

Wanderers Return at Weston

Captain Lear and Lieutenant White. On Sunday last we had the pleasure of having Captain Lear and Lieutenant White, who took the lesson in the evening. Captain Lear and Lieutenant White sang a duet, God came very near to us and great was the rejoicing when a sister returned to the Fold, followed by her husband. They were both backsliders. A young lad and a child also sought Salvation. We give God all the glory!—V.B.

Three at the Drumhead

Woman, Young Man and Boy knelt in Vancouver Open-Air Ring

On Sunday morning last Vancouver I Comrades were holding the usual Open-Air when an unusual thing happened. Sergeant Major Hodson had no sooner given an invitation for seekers to kneel at the drumhead when a woman who had been married by sin many years came into the ring. While she was being dealt with by the Corps Officer Sister Eva Grant was singing "Behold Me Standing at the Door," a young man also came to the drumhead followed by a boy.

We arrived a little late at the Citadel for the Indoor Meeting, but no one begrudged the delay when they knew the reason.

Found After 35 Years

The following incident recently appeared in a contemporary.

An Englishman came to the United States when a mere lad and was thus separated from his near kindred. He had passed his "four score" when he was seized with a great longing to see his brother. He had not seen his brother for a full half century, nor had he heard from him in 35 years.

One day this Englishman was walking along the street when he happened to meet a Salvation Army worker to whom he was moved to put the question, "Can the Army help me find my brother?"

He was assured that there was a possibility of this and so he gave the Salvationist his brother's last known address which was in Melbourne, Australia, 35 years previous. Six months later the inquirer received word that his brother was living about 50 miles from Melbourne. The Englishman received the news joyfully and took the next ship for Australia, where, subsequently, there was a happy reunion of the long separated brothers.

When instances like the above come to general notice all must admit that the Salvation Army "doeth little kindnesses that most leave undone or despise."

Seen and Heard at Winnipeg I

I saw Prayer Meetings conducted every night during the special Week of Prayer. I heard many testify to the influence of Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro's moving tribute to his mother.

I saw a splendid Brigade of Corps Cadets on Sunday morning. I heard two souls singing a stirring song that was in keeping with the Commanding Officer's subject, "The Spirit of Calvary."

I saw upwards of a score of Songsters holding their own Open-Air on Sunday night.

I heard that this innovation was started during the recent Bandsmen's Councils week-end, with much success.

I saw the two Sisters Nixon, recent transfers from Plymouth, England.

I heard them testify to God's great love and thank the Comrades for the rousing welcome they received.

I saw two souls kneeling at the Merciful Seat seeking Salvation at the close of the day's fighting.

Congratulations were showered upon "Mother" Habbirk on Sunday, May 1, when she was called to the platform to testify on the occasion of her 81st birthday. Her testimony was a note of triumph, the only thing of regret being that she could not do more in the Master's service now.—J.R.W.

Trail, B.C.

Captain Rydberg and Lieut. Ehr. On April 18-19 we were favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Dray. The Meetings were well attended on Sunday, and also on the Monday. A lecture was given by the Staff-Captain in the afternoon, this being greatly enjoyed by a large number of boys and girls. We believe that the Staff-Captain's messages were the means of bringing conviction to many hearts.



Major (Dr.)
Whittaker,
Superintendent
of Winnipeg
Grace Hospital,
with the infant
child of
Captain and Mrs.
Ed,
(Winnipeg I.)

How it Began

An Interesting Canadian Link with the Origin of Self-Denial Week

A large and increasing number of people are acquainted with the extensive Social and Missionary operations of the Army and realize that to a great extent this work is made possible by the annual Self-Denial Effort. The beginning of this Effort is a story worth retelling.

In Great Britain, the Self-Denial Effort just closed, realized only a little short of one million dollars.

To make this more striking, the man who first made the suggestion that Salvationists add to their regular contributions to the Army by some real acts of Self-Denial once a year, is still alive and his grandson, Patrick Carleton, is now a resident of Vancouver.

The Self-Denial Effort came about in this way. The Founder of the Salvation

Lt.-Commr. Yamamuro at Vancouver

Great Enthusiasm Aroused Over Visit of Noted Officer—Japanese Residents Accord Special Honor to Their Countryman

THE eagerness with which the coming of Commissioner Yamamuro was looked forward to by the Salvationists of Vancouver was equaled only by that of his fellow-countrymen who inhabit a section of the city. For weeks previous, inquiries were made daily at D.H.Q. by such people as the Japanese Consul, Canadian Japanese Association, the different Japanese religious bodies as to the latest movements of the Commissioner and the preparation of his program during his stay in the city.

At the Depot on Thursday morning the Commissioner was met by a number of Salvationists, the Japanese Consul and representatives from the different Japanese Associations. He was entertained at breakfast by the Japanese American Minister, Rev. Oaka, after which he was interviewed by a number of newspaper reporters.

Desirous of seeing the Social activities of the city, Major Cummins arranged for him to visit the Institutions. In this work the Commissioner was keenly interested and made many comparisons during his tour.

At 12.30 the Commissioner met the Officers and Self-Denial collectors at a luncheon held at the Ambassador Cafe. Here he gave a leaf from his experience, giving them the secret of his success which lay, not in his noble birth or lineage nor in his ability as a man, but as a consequence of holy living. Combined with this was a life of hard work and absolute dependence upon God.

The Officers indeed felt privileged that even during the busy season of Self-Denial it could be arranged for the Commissioner to spend this hour with them and went back to their work with renewed interest in the "Land of the Rising Sun."

Several local Japanese officials were also present at the luncheon and made a few appropriate remarks.

The united procession on Thursday evening in which several Bands and the Scouts and Guards of the city took part was most spectacular and one in which the Commissioner took a special interest and reviewed from a point of vantage.

For the public Meeting at night

the Avenue Theatre was secured and it proved none too commodious as the Commissioner spoke to a mixed audience of some 1,100 people. Here again the large crowd was swayed by his graphic description of life in his home-land and his mother's prayers to the "Unknown God," as well as his own early experiences in practical Self-Denial when at one time he neither ate nor drank for a period of twelve days but spent it in prayer and fasting. When one knows that such were the experiences through which this warrior of God had passed, we were led to feel that "he knew whereof he spoke."

His closing appeal for renewed and increased confidence in the God Who is known to this Christian nation was not made in vain.

Friday, as the day previous, was a full one for the Commissioner. He mostly among his own people. He lunched with the Japanese Newspaper Association and in the afternoon was taken to Stevenson where a meeting had been arranged by local Japanese preachers at the close of which fourteen people signed the covenant cards.

For dinner he was entertained by the Japanese consulate who were most anxious to do everything in their power to make the very most of the Commissioner's short visit.

Previous to his departure for Seattle on the midnight train a Japanese Meeting was held in the United Japanese Church which was crowded to capacity. Here the Commissioner was at his best as he spoke in his native tongue and we feel sure that his efforts will continue to bear fruit in the Japanese Churches of the city.

During the few hours at his disposal the Commissioner found time to visit the New Westminster Penitentiary and also a number of points of natural beauty and interest in and around Vancouver, by which he was greatly impressed.

We feel that this visit of the first Japanese Commissioner here not only increased our interest in the Eastern land, but has done much towards strengthening the International spirit of the Army among those who were privileged to hear him.—J.F.M.

A Hospital Visitor

Winnipeg Comrade Who Carries on a Quiet Labor of Love.

There is a patient in a Winnipeg hospital who has been confined to his bed for over three years. His back is broken. He has, however, with marvellous fortitude borne his terrible affliction and his bright, cheery spirit is a tonic to the visitor. During those long three years the sufferer has been visited by a Salvationist, and the Army's "white winged messenger," the "War Cry" has been



Brother George Gorst.

left for him. Only once has this visitor missed.

Brother George Gorst has been unostentatiously doing this kind of work among the returned men in three different hospitals for seven years or more, and he never tires of his good work, although his labor of love takes up much of his spare time (he is a busy worker on the Staff of the Men's Social Department) and receives but a minimum of publicity. "The men look forward every week to receiving the 'War Cry,'" he told a member of the Editorial Staff, "and it brings much blessing and cheer to them."

Our Comrade is an old-timer in the West, having seen the snows and felt the icy blasts of some thirty-four prairie winters. He was enrolled as a Salvation Army Soldier some thirty-seven years ago in the Old Land, and has latterly been a member of the Weston (Winnipeg VI) Corps, ever since its opening a number of years ago.

Winnipeg II

Ensign and Mrs. Taihot, Sunday, April 11th, Adjutant Davies, accompanied by a Brigade of Cadets from the Training Garrison were in charge of the night Meeting. Adjutant Knott and Ensign Otterkill also participated. Adjutant Davies passed her remarks on the 5th Commandment, and solemnly charged the young people present, who were in the majority, to act faithfully, according to that particular command. One young man came to the Penitent-Form for Salvation. This young man came to the Meeting through the striving of the Holy Spirit.

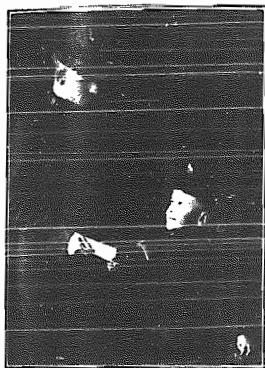
Mrs. Major Smith, Mrs. Staff-Captain Oake and Mrs. Adjutant Steele recently addressed the Home League Ensign Houghton soloed. These weekly gatherings have gradually increased in numbers; at our last Meeting twenty-two were present.

Picked Up

Major Larson, District Social Officer for Winnipeg, received a cable recently informing him that his father was promoted to glory from Malmo, Sweden. He was a good Salvationist, having been the Flag Sergeant in the Corps for many years. The Major is thankful that he was able to visit his home last year and see his father before he passed away.

We have received the encouraging news that Commandant Hamilton is improving again following further treatment in the Jubilee Hospital, Victoria.

On Monday last in honor of a "Mother" Habkirik's 81st birthday, a happy gathering was held at Major Habkirik's Quarters. A number of the veteran Salvationist's warrior-friends were present and enjoyed themselves immensely.



Pat Carleton, grandson of Commissioner Carleton, receiving his Self-Denial card from Adjutant Acton, C.O. of Vancouver I.

Army frequently conducted great Meetings in the old Exeter Hall, Strand, London, and when new developments were contemplated, he would frequently ask for contributions towards their cause. For this purpose, printed slips of paper, commonly called "Canaries" were distributed among the congregation with invitations for the friends to fill in the amount they were disposed to give towards the new undertaking. At one of such gatherings, a young Army Officer was profoundly stirred by the appeal and he felt he must contribute. His salary did not leave him much margin for this and so he cast about in his mind as to what he could do in the circumstances. As a result he filled in his "Canary" as follows:

"By going without pudding every day for a year I calculate I shall save fifty shillings, this I will do and remit the amount as quickly as possible."

The Founder learned that the young Officer concerned was his Secretary, and he said to his son, the present General of the Army, "Now Bramwell, there is an idea in this. While it is quite true we ought not to ask our people to go without anything for a whole year, I do not see why we should not ask them to unite in going without something every day for a week and give the proceeds to help on the Army." The outcome of this decision is that not only Salvation Army people themselves, but their friends throughout the world participate in the annual Self-Denial Effort of the Army.

The young Officer through whose devotion to Self-Denial Effort began, rose to the rank of Commissioner and he is now known as Commissioner Carleton.

His grandson, Patrick Carleton, is shown in the accompanying cut, being the Officer of the Vancouver Citadel Corps, Adjutant Acton.

Regina Citadel

These Seekers Volunteer for Salvation

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughy. Last morning and afternoon Adjutant McCaughy was in charge, and we gain much inspiration from his words. In the Free-and-Easy Meeting he dedicated the baby of Sister Mrs. Rouse, and before the close of the Meet-

"Coles" Night at Winnipeg Citadel

It was a happy thought to complete the glorious Bandsmen's Councils with a Musical Festival honoring our distinguished musical visitor—Adjutant Bramwell Coles, when a large crowd filled the Citadel on Wednesday evening, April 28, and listened to the St. James and Citadel Bands and the Citadel Songster Brigade give a "Coles Program," that was replete with musical gems from the pen of the brilliant young composer who ably presided over the evening.

After the opening song, lined out by Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, and prayer by Major Joy, the Colonel introduced the Adjutant and voiced appreciation of his "very helpful addresses during the Council weekend."

Both Bands acquitted themselves well in the various items. St. James Band rendered the "Chalk Farm" and "Ambition," marches and also the selections, "Compassion" and "In Immanuel's Praise." The Citadel Songsters sang a selection, "Sound Fours the Praises," and gave a good account of themselves. Plenty of soul was put into the effort and the articulation was clear. Songster Eva Merritt sang a solo, "Oh, What a Joy is mine," with the full Brigade joining in the chorus. Adjutant Davies and Ensign

Haynes sang an inspiring duet, "Sorrowful Getsemane," which Adjutant Coles, the composer of the music, heard for the first time in public. The words, by Captain Gilliard, are very beautiful. The Citadel Male Voice Party contributed another very fine vocal item entitled, "Oh Look again at Calvary."

The Citadel Band, at the request of the Chairman, contributed an original March by Deputy Bandmaster Carroll, which was loudly acclaimed as "a rattling good one," and the Merritt brothers, also at the request of the Adjutant, played an instrumental quartette, "Divine Love," the composition of Bandsman Percy Merritt.

Other items by the Citadel Band were "In the Firing-Line," march and "The Man of Sorrows," selection. The Chairman, after the Band had played the latter item, paid a high compliment to Bandmaster Merritt, and his men, on the interpretation given to the "favorite" of all his compositions.

At the conclusion of the program the Adjutant thanked the many Comrades who had made his visit to the West the "best" away weekend he had ever spent. Lt.-Colonel Coombs closed this very happy event with prayer.—J.R.W.

the words of the Adjutant and his wife. Best of all, we had the joy of seeing three women volunteer to the Mercy-Seat.

On Monday night the Meeting was led by Sunbeam-Leader Hughes and a very blessed time was spent.—W.G.W.

Edmonton III's Fighting Asset

Corps Cadet Brigade Show Worth
at Meetings

Adjutant Lawson and Lieut. Langford. On Sunday, April 25th, the Corps Cadets with their Guardian, Mrs. Ensign Jones, led the Meetings. In the morning the C.C. Guardian spoke on the necessity for holiness of heart, while several Cadets took part. God came very near, and one seeker who had been struggling knelt at the Cross and got the victory. In the Salvation Meeting five Cadets each read a portion of Scripture bearing on repentance, confession, renunciation, restitution and faith, and gave a few minutes' talk on same, showing how necessary and essential these were before we could really experience the joy of forgiveness. The C.C. Guardian followed with an earnest appeal and the Corps Cadet Brigade, which now numbers ten, sang a Salvation song. In this Meeting also every saved young person gave their testimony. The Meetings all day were very helpful and interesting, and proved that the C.C. Brigade can be a real fighting asset to the Corps.

Our Corps is on the upgrade in all

Could Not Wait

Lumberjack Interrupts Meeting by
Kneeling at Mercy-Seat—Fruit
of Officers' visit to Camp

Captain and Mrs. Thierstein, Kenora, Ont.—Recently we had the pleasure of enrolling a Comrade under the Flag, thus adding one more to our Ranks.

We have been having good times here in Kenora. A recent Sunday morning, in the middle of the Testimony-Meeting a man rose from his seat and made his way to the Penitent-Form where he got gloriously saved; he was under such deep conviction that he could not wait until the invitation was given. It is of interest to know also that this Convert was at one of the lumber camps visited by the Officers this Winter. Although he has had to leave town on account of his work, word has been received from him to the effect that he is keeping well-saved.—T.G.

its branches of activity, and the Company Meeting attendance now averages about the hundred mark. On a recent Sunday evening, Adjutant G. Jones of the Subscribers' Dept. led the Meeting and gave a powerful address on sin and its terrible consequences.—Ivon.

Life-Saving Organizer at Lethbridge

Sunday Campaign Results in Eight
Seekers

Adjutant and Mrs. H. Jones, Last Sunday we had the pleasure of a visit from Staff-Captain Dray of Winnipeg, and with the assistance of the Corps Officers a splendid day was spent, and much good accomplished. At the close of the Salvation Meeting eight seekers surrendered. During the Meeting the Staff-Captain delivered a short address to the Life-Saving Guards who were present in a body, and commended their Leader, Sister Mrs. Robinson, on their fine and neat showing.

We have good attendances at all the Meetings, and since the weather has permitted the number at Open-Airs has considerably increased. Recently one young backslider returned to the Fold, and we are praying he will do well. Good work is being done among the inmates of the Jail; the Junior Corps is making good progress and the Company Meeting and Directory attendance is steadily increasing.—J.F.C.

Saskatchewan Trophies of Grace



They are, reading from left to right:—Corps Color-Sergeant and Bible-class Leader Flaggahan, Regina I; Brother Harry Hung, a Chinese Comrade, who is a well-known Soldier of Kamsack Corps, and who was one of the Delegates to the recent Regina Y.P. Councils.

Scout-Leader Taylor, Swift Current. This Comrade is a wonderful trophy of God's saving grace, who fourteen months ago in Swift Current finished with a life of sin. He is well-known in his home town, where he is Janitor at the Court House, being very highly esteemed by all.

Band Color-Sergeant Charles Davis, Regina I. Truly this Comrade is a miracle of grace, for all who knew Charlie about fourteen months ago and know him now, realize that a remarkable change has taken place. Charlie had a great desire for the drink then, but he lost that desire absolutely at the Mercy-Seat and is now always ready to sing and testify to the saving grace of God, both in the Open-Air and at the inside Meetings.

Welcome-Sergeant Jones, Regina I. Another Comrade who was well known in Regina, before his conversion, for his drinking habits. He too is one of the miracles of the saving and keeping power of Christ. One of the managers of a local hotel said that he was glad to see the change in this Comrade's life, and if the Salvation Army did nothing else it had certainly done something in changing the life of Brother Jones.

This is truly an interesting group and shows what the Army is doing in South Saskatchewan Division through the power of God.—W. G. Williams.

A Camrose Campaign

Juniors and Adults Knelt at
Penitent-Form During Meetings
Conducted by Lt.-Col. McLean

Captain Farr and Lieut. Hillary. During the five days that Colonel McLean spent in our midst, much blessing was received by those who took advantage of this event, and attended the Meetings, especially is this so for those who sought a deeper work of grace and Salvation; these numbering seven adults and twenty-nine children.

Five at Fort William

Two Seekers at Memorial Service

Captain Nyrrerod and Lieut. Steele. Staff-Captain Jaynes recently conducted the funeral service of one of our young people—Lawrence Yorke—in the crowded Citadel and also the burial rites at the graveside. Four Juniors acted as pall-bearers. On

Ten for Kamsack

Ensign and Mrs. Moll. Since the arrival of our new Officers the Meetings have been well attended, out-door as well as indoor, and on Sunday, April the 18th we rejoiced over two backsliders and two Juniors at the Mercy-Seat. On Thursday night another seeker came, while on Sunday, April the 25th a backslider, two young girls and two Juniors surrendered to God. We are looking forward to a still greater outpouring of His Holy Spirit.

Sunday an impressive memorial service was conducted by the Staff-Captain, assisted by Mrs. Jaynes, a pleasing feature of which was a vocal trio rendered by Juniors Orial Engdahl, Dorothy Tuyl and Louise Wornworth. Two seekers were registered at the close, making a total of five adults for the week. We rejoice in the steady spiritual progress of these and other Converts of the past few months.

What the Crowd Saw

A group of Salvationists kneeling in the roadway in the quiet town of Melfort, Sask., presented an unusual sight recently. A large crowd gathered around to watch the proceedings and with lively interest noted that a "drunk" was the object of much earnest attention on the part of the Comrades dealing with him about his soul.

Presently the seeker rose to his feet. He had, he said, got the victory and thanked God for the manifestations of His power. "Hallelujah!" shouted the Salvationists, and forthwith formed into a triumphal march back to the Hall with their Convert.

The crowd gazed after the retreating procession, and then dispersed—but not without, we hope, some serious thoughts about their own souls.

The Meeting at the Hall that night, led by Captain Carswell of the Subscribers' Dept. was vastly enjoyed by the Comrades because of the foregoing incident and one more surrender was registered.

Field Secretary at Elmwood

Inspiring Meetings Resulted in
Three Surrenders

Captain Payne, Elmwood was the first Corps to be favored with a weekend Campaign conducted by Lieut. Colonel Combs after his appointment as Field Secretary. The attendances were good, the spirit excellent and the messengers of the Colonel much enjoyed. Mrs. Combs gave an uplifting Homeless address in the morning, and at night, following a splendid Open-Air march, a stirring Salvation Meeting ensued. Captains Garner and Combs sang a duet, "O Saviour I am Coming," and bright testimonies were given by young and old. The Colonel revived the old choruses and following an earnest Salvation appeal, three souls plunged into the Fountain, two of whom were volunteers.

Brother and Sister Varty and Mrs. Varty, Jr. who have located in Elmwood, were welcomed at this Meeting as Soldiers of the Corps. Captain Combs has come to assist a few days during the S. D. Effort.

Six Souls at Winnipeg III

Captain and Mrs. Ede. Owing to the absence of our Officers at the Bandmen's Councils on Sunday, April 25, we were privileged to have Ensign, Houghton and Captain Neill of T.H.Q. with us all day. In the morning the Ensign gave an inspiring Holiness address, and the Spirit of God was much felt. In the Prayer-Meeting two souls were formed for Christ.

The Salvation Meeting, which was well attended, was a time of rich blessing. The Ensign's message was one of power and conviction. During a heart-stirring Prayer-Meeting, four seekers came forward, this making a total of six for the day. All praise to God!

The fact that Ensign Houghton is the Corps Cadet Guardian at No. III brought the Corps Cadets into prominence during the day; each one did something in the Meetings.

We were sorry to say farewell to two of our Comrades—Brother Donnelly, who has been a faithful Soldier here for sixteen years, and a great help and blessing in the Corps, and Sister Smith who leaves us for Rainy River. We pray that God's blessing shall go with our two Comrades.

Moose Jaw Captures

Include Heavy Drinker and
woman of Stubborn Will

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. Glorious times were experienced on weekend April 24-25. On Saturday night a big, rousing Open-Air was held, the weather enabling us to stay outside all the evening and great crowds listened to the Gospel truths. On Sunday night, after a stirring appeal from the Ensign and a hard-fought Prayer Meeting we rejoiced over two souls at the Cross. On Monday night two more seekers came to the Mercy-Seat after a splendid Meeting. On Thursday night the Band gave a good program, this being broadcast, and among the seekers enjoyed by all who heard it. Among the items rendered were "Songs of Scotland," "Welsh Melodies," "My Fortress" and "On to the War."

Two recent Captures which have been made are real trophies. The first was a man so affected by drink that he had to put his hands under cold water to quieten his nerves. He went to a certain mine in the city, but like one of old, he was too busy to trouble with our brother, so he came to the Salvation Army. There the Spirit of God strove with him, and he was soon under deep conviction. The Ensign spoke to him and invited him to the Cross and broke the power of cancelled sin. He came to the Mercy-Seat and there claimed Salvation.

The other was a woman who had been her mind against God. She came to our Meetings, however, and the Spirit strove with her and at last willingly came and gave herself to God. We believe she has been wonderfully saved and that new light has come into her soul.—J. Dee

SERIAL STORY

Through Storm to Victory

*The Life Story of a Canadian Salvationist who paid the price of following
her Lord but found His Promise of Reward Abundantly Fulfilled :*

By Dorothy O. Joy

CHAPTER IV THE CALL OF THE WEST

AT first things seemed to go very happily and smoothly with Mary in her new home. Her husband was kind-natured, and could do nothing too much for her. However, as the days and months passed, Mary realised that everything was not as bright as it had first appeared to her childish eyes. There was something wanting in her husband's make-up, and before long she realised what it was. He seemed to lack the ability to make things go; he had no power of concentration. This was discouraging to Mary, for she was naturally of a lively, energetic nature, and her husband's slackness was a perpetual drag on her quick disposition.

A Sorrowful Experience

Then sorrow and trouble came to dim the brightness and gladness of her outlook. During the first three years of her married life, these little ones came to her arms, only to be taken from her, just as they were teaching her the full joy of mother-love, and at last she was left with nothing to fill the aching void of her sore heart.

She did not know where to turn for sympathy in this time of bereavement and loneliness. Her husband, occupied with other things, did not seem to understand her depression. Truly he was sorry, in a fashion, but the blows had not fallen so heavily on him as they had on Mary, and there was no great sense of loss with him. Her mother and sisters also did not realise in full, the terrible loneliness through which she was passing and she was absolutely thrown in upon herself.

However, these sorrows were apparently means to an end, and it was, indirectly, through them that lasting happiness and abiding peace came into her life, and it happened in this wise.

One Sunday morning, after she had been married just a little over three years, she went to Church, the same little church she had attended for so long. It was in the late Fall of the year. Everything outside seemed to harmonise with her sad feelings. The leaves on the trees which had been so full of promise and hope a few short months before, were now decaying; only a few of them lingered—brilliant splashes of scarlet color amongst the prevailing faded brown. Soon the winter would come, and the land would be bound in the icy grip of frost and snow. In just the same way she felt that the life was slowly dying out of her body; that her heart, hard and stony, was gripped by the cold hands of grief, and that never again could she hope for happiness in life.

Then the minister commenced speaking. After the last verse of years she remembered little or nothing of what he said in actual words, but some thought in his sermon must have arrested her attention, for suddenly she realised that her only chance of regaining the lost joy of life lay in her Saviour. If she accepted Him Who had suffered so much for her, her tears would be wiped away. Although the idea of a public confession of her shortcomings would have almost shocked her, yet she knew that, in some way or other, a change ought to take place in her life, if she was to be glad again.

Now Vision of Christ

She had been sitting with bowed head, when, all of a sudden, something impelled her to look up. There, on the plain, white-washed wall before her, she saw, as clearly as though it were someone in the actual flesh, a vision of her Lord hanging on the Cross. Instantly, while sitting in her seat, outwardly unconcerned, she believed on Him, and she knew that her sins were forgiven. She realised it definitely, and that vision was very distinct to her.

It was certainly an unforgettable day

for Mary Habkirk. The knowledge that she was saved, filled her heart. Never again would she have to go through sadness alone. The whole aspect of her life was changed. Sorrows might come, troubles might assail and threaten, but now she had Someone to help her to bear them, and the future never again looked so black for Mary Habkirk as it had done during that awful time following the death of her three babies, when she had no hope in all the world. Even in later years, when those she loved seemed to have

were placed on the wall, descriptive of the great opportunities which the West offered. At length he made up his mind to try his fortune out there.

So, without more ado, he left his wife and children to carry on with the remainder of the grocery business—and such a poor, struggling remainder it was—and, full of enthusiasm at the thought of this new venture, he set out for the Golden West, somewhere in the beginning of the 'eighties, and at the time of the Western "boom."



In the Post Office he read glowing Government notices descriptive of the great opportunities which the West offered.

turned against her she had one Refuge in Whom she could trust. She was happier than she had been for many a long day, and she seemed to have recaptured some of her lost gladness. The only thing that cast a gloom over her new-found joy was that her husband did not share it with her.

The years passed and Mary's happiness continued, and was enhanced by the birth of two more little sons, William and John, who helped, in no small measure, to cheer and brighten her life.

Moved to Wingham

While John was still a small baby, and about eight or nine years after the wedding of his parents, John Habkirk senior, at last did what he had long been desiring to do. He gave up his farm, in spite of Mary's protestations, and took his family and his belongings to the little town of Wingham, about thirty miles away from Seaford.

Here he set up a grocery business, and for three years or more, everything went well with him. The business prospered and Mary at last thought they were settling down to something of peace and quietude. But after a little while he again slackened in his application to work. The business began to fail, and this fact engendered a fresh idea. What was there to prevent him going out West to try and make a living—that wonderful West, the possibilities of which were just then beginning to dawn upon the minds of many Easterners. It certainly appealed to him, and surely, in that comparatively new country he would be able to find some occupation which would suit his restless, nomadic temperament. In the local post office he always paused to read the glowing Government notices which

Mary, left behind with her five children, four boys and one girl, did the best she could to keep them and herself, but it was a terrific struggle. The grocery business became worse and worse, until it seemed no good striving to keep it going at all. The boys were only young, and the small amount of money they were able to secure by doing various odd jobs did not contribute a great deal towards keeping them all fed and clothed. Mary might have asked her people to help her, but she was too proud for this, and so they never knew of her trouble. At last, two or three years after her husband's departure, worn out with the effort to make ends meet, she decided that she would follow him, despite the fact that she had no home prepared for them.

Therefore, with no little trepidation, she disposed of the business and set out for Winnipeg, on this new phase of her life, in the Fall of 1884.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A Runaway Daughter Restored

A young girl ran away from home and came to a certain city to live with a former friend. She obtained a situation, and got into very doubtful company. For stealing a watch and a dress she was arrested. The magistrate committed her to the Salvation Army, and an Officer communicated with her mother, who was speedily on the scene. She was heart-broken at her daughter's bad conduct, but the girl was penitent and promised to do better in future. So she was allowed to go home.

Reported Killed in Action

Memorial Service was Held for Him but He Came Back Again—Event Recalled by Winnipeg Bandsman on Meeting Colonel Miller

Bandsman Sam Davey of the Winnipeg Citadel was in reminiscence last evening when we were discussing our new Chief Secretary. Read Brother Davey's experience, told by himself, and there will be little wonder at the veteran Bandsman lapsing into retrospect:

"I was a Military Leaguer in Bermuda, and as such a Soldier of Hamilton Corps during the early days of Adjutant and Mrs. Miller's stay there, being enrolled by them. During November, 1899, my Battalion (the Worcestersters) was placed under orders for the Boer War. Well do I remember the text Mrs. Miller gave us to take with us, 'Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God.'

"We duly arrived at Table Bay, and moved towards the Front, through Maaupoort to Rensburg, forming the acquaintance of Ensign Hooper during our brief stay. On for another nineteen miles we went to establish and hold connection with the enemy. The next day we received our baptism of fire in a reconnaissance in force, but no casualties were received on our side.

"Early in February, 1900, our Intelligence Department obtained information that an attack in force would be delivered on our position at a near date. A Boer despatch-rider with his despatches, coming into our hands, established the date as February 12, but the time of day was not known.

"There were no men with which we could be reinforced. General French had been called to relieve Kimberley, and he took all the cavalry with him, leaving General Clement in command.

"The attack on our position was delivered about 3.45 a.m., and my Company was practically blotted out, only twenty-nine being left. The enemy, under the cover of darkness, reached us near as twenty-five yards, to some of our positions and that distance was maintained for some hours. The battle finished about 8 o'clock, after about five hours' fighting at twenty-five yards' range. I received my first wound in this battle, this to be rapidly followed by eleven other flesh wounds. Being captured I was retained in the Boer Laager. My Battalion was ordered back in the general withdrawal on Rensburg, afterwards on to Arundel.

"At the roll call on February 13 I was missed, and one of my comrades reported me as killed, having been in the picket with me. His word was accepted. My name with others was forwarded to the War Office as being dead. My relatives were officially notified, and it was given out to the newspapers.

"Adjutant Miller, reading the same in black and white, held my Memorial Service, at which two souls were converted to God.

"After this I fought in about eighty engagements, helping to take Zanna's Post, Thabanchu, Kronstadt, Heilbron, Vereeniging, Jaburg, Pretoria, Diamond Hill, and fought in guerilla warfare for months at a time, travelling over 60,000 miles.

"I welcomed Colonel and Mrs. Miller with joy when they came to Winnipeg and can now say that 'this same God has been my Helper and helps me now.'

His Greatest Concern

"We trust the Lord is on our side, Mr. Lincoln," said the speaker of a delegation of Christian people to that good man during one of the darkest days of the American Civil War.

The worthy visitors looked horror-stricken until the President added: "I am most concerned to know that we are on the Lord's side."

Are you on the Lord's side? If not, where are you?

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 318 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses, in case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1012—Neal, Frank or "Frankie." Born in England. Last heard of was housekeeping in Saskatchewan. Father anxiously enquires.

1016—Horn, Fred. Engaged in farming or motoring business. Native of Chester, England. Should this meet the eye please communicate with this office. Daughter enquires.

1013—Deram, Miss Karoline Marie—also known as Von Deram. Born in Norway. Rather tall; grey hair; brown eyes. Sister enquires.

1014—Hagen, Lars Thoren—also known as Sundrengren. Norwegian. Medium height; dark hair; brown eyes. Supposed to be in Canada. Father enquires.

1015—Nilsen, Christian and Emma Larsen. Seen in Norway wants to communicate with you.

1027—Bjornstad, Oskar Ludvig Nilsen. Norwegian. Medium height; dark hair; blue eyes. Sister enquires.

1021—Bjornstad, Ole. Norwegian. Rather small; brown hair; blue eyes; seaman. Mother in anxious.

1023—Macedo, Antonio Augusto. Born in South Africa. Married. Medium height; dark hair. Supposed to have gone to Alaska. Fisherman.

1024—Harvey, Donald Earl. Height 5 ft. 4 in. 25 years of age; blue eyes; fair complexion. Missing since February 1925; was then working at Phoenix, Alberta. Sister enquires. (See photo.)



1029—Hoe, Thomas. Norwegian. Came to America years ago. Seen enquiring.

1030—Simonsen, Anders. Norwegian. Please communicate at once; legacy awaits.

1035—Potter, David John. Age 40; height 5 ft. 1 in.; blue eyes; fair complexion. Miner or odd job. Welsh (native of Rhymney, Mon. Wales). Brother in Wales enquires.

1043—Thompson, Hector; "Harry." Married. 70 years of age. Missing for 25 years. Carpenter. Brother John Percival Thompson living in Manitoba. Please communicate at once.

1044—Gurney, William T. Irish nationality. Age 20; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 160 lbs.; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Single. Father, laborer, and mother, housewife, died December 1925. No trace after. Relatives are enquiring.

1045—Campbell, Elizabeth. Age 54. Domestic. Native of Co. Tyrone, Ireland. Came in Canada in 1892. Last known address was Victoria, B.C. Brother in Old Country enquires.

1041—Sorenson, Andrew Christian Mathias. Danish. Age 44; height 5 ft. 9 in.; blond hair; brown eyes. Was discharged from Regina, Sask., in March, 1919. Brother enquires.

1051—Sorenson, Edward (Helsinki). Born in Finland. Dark hair; fair blue eyes. Was in Vancouver for some time.

1053—Fuzgle, Thomas George. Born in Worcester, England. About 65 years of age. Supposed to be in Western Canada. Brother in South Africa enquires.

1010—Avery, Charles. Supposed to be engaged in farming, and when last heard of was working on the "Hillstone Farm." Should this meet the eye of anyone knowing the address of this farm please communicate with us. A brother in England enquires.

1064—Dundee, John. Born in Scotland. Was born in Gogar Parish in Ratho, Scotland. Age about 30 years. Friends enquiring.

1065—Hillman, Emil August. Age 42. Height 6 ft. 1 in. Native of Venice, Sweden. Last heard from 22 years ago, but was heard of 4 years ago at which time he was in British Columbia. A brother in England enquires as the mother is greatly worried.

TRADE ANNOUNCEMENT

YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY

We have only 10 Women's Spring and Fall Coats and they must be sold this week. The sizes are 38 and 42. These coats will be sold for \$10.00. Alterations extra. These must be sold. Order now.

DRESSES

We have only two left at \$15. Sizes 38 and 40. These are excellent value and we alter them to fit. We have a One-Piece Dress, size 38, made of Staff Serge which we will sell for \$18. This is a real bargain.

HATS

We have been agreeably surprised with the sale of hats this season and as we have only a few left we will give a discount of 10%. We have only two sizes, 7 1/2 and 7 3/4. These bargains will commence next Monday so that our "War Cry" readers will have an equal opportunity of securing a bargain as well as our Winnipeg Customers. All B.C. orders will be credited to our Vancouver store. Order at once.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

WINNIPEG:
315 Carlton St.
A 5533

VANCOUVER:
46 Kingsway
Fair. 2894

Territorial Y.P. Secretary at Estevan

Rejoicing over Return of Wanderer—Prayers and Songs in French—Busy Time with Young People

The long-looked for visit of Brigadier Sims to Estevan was realized during the past weekend. Arriving on Saturday night, the Brigadier was soon addressing the people who crowded the sidewalks, and urging the claims of God upon them. Commencing the Sunday with early knee drill, the Territorial Young People's Secretary was at the helm until late at night when great rejoicing took place over souls at the Mercy-Seat. Among those who sought pardon was a man for whose salvation his life and family have prayed for years. This man was a Soldier in France in the early days of Army warfare, but coming to Canada, lost out in his spiritual experience.

The Directory Class and Company Meetings received the Brigadier's attention and he expressed himself as pleased with the progress made. The Holiness Meeting was a wonderful series of Divine revelation and the way of Holiness was made very plain. All Meetings were well attended, including the Open-Airs but the night gathering was the crowning time of all when, as already stated, souls sought Salvation. Smiles chased tears away. Prayers in French and songs in the same language filled the Hall as our brother from France sought Salvation. On what rejoicing as wife and daughters joined with the seeker, praising God for the answer to twenty years of praying.

Monday was another busy day for the Brigadier and once again, in addition to the session with the Corps Cadets and Young People's Local Officers, he met a large crowd of children. We also had long Open-Air and indoor Meetings. Liberty and freedom were manifest and the converts of the previous night sang their testimony in their native tongue and gave testimony to God's saving and keeping power.

Envoy Peacock, although nearly eighty years of age, worked like a trojan and his appeals were powerful. The Corps Cadets took active part in all Meetings and did well. Special prayer was offered during the weekend for the sick Juniors and prayers were heard. Hallelujah!

Captain and Mrs. Boyle are doing fine and many praise God for their labors and help, especially in their visitation. The Corps has a Young People's Band, and all branches have increased.—

Corps Correspondent

Chinese General's Eulogy of Army

In a recent address to his countrymen General Chan (China) gave the following striking eulogy of the Army's work:

"The people are down: down in sin, in darkness, in ignorance. The teachings of Jesus are high: His demands are for holiness, and goodness above the reach of the dark and ignorant, who grope in sin. The Salvation Army comes like a ladder, an agency to lift those who are down up, up, up!"

Seekers at Victoria

Many Kneel at Mercy-Seat—Man Prayed with at Early-Morning Knee-Drill

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. With the warm evenings the Open-Air attendances are increasing weekly, and we have bright hopes of reaching the target of one hundred on the march. Our knee-drills are also well attended and a few weeks ago a poor man whose life was being wrecked by sin found his way into one of these and at the close of the Meeting was prayed with, while many were still asleep.

We rejoice that God's name has been glorified in seekers at the Mercy-Seat. In one Meeting five young people knelt there, and others who have been the subject of many prayers have laid down the arms of rebellion.

The week-night Meetings are bright and interesting. Thursday has been given over to the Young People and on Saturday the Band and Songster Brigade assist with special music and song.

The Self-Denial Effort has been well started by interested workers and Victoria's target will surely be smashed.—A.E.T.

A Comparison of Eastern and Western Self-Denial

(Continued from page 5)

Several years later he wrote asking us to send an Officer to the district, but as it was such a small town and so distant, we could not see our way to making an appointment. In reply to the letter informing him of this decision, we received a further request. Could he come to Tokio and see the Army? We gladly received him, and for a fortnight the farmer ascended our Meetings and saw various aspects of Army work in the capital.

He went back to the north in due course, and for some time we heard nothing more of him. Then we received the news that he, immediately on his return, had commenced Army Meetings as he had seen them in Tokio, and some thirty Converts had been won.

Could he now have an Officer? We could no longer refuse to send help, and today in that place a splendid Army Corps has long been established as the outcome of the faith, prayer, and works of one ignorant farmer.

This is but one example of the power of self-denial as seen in Japan.

With the high ideals of Bible teaching before us we are pressing forward in the great hope that the less exalted and powerless precepts of other teachers will be displaced throughout our beloved country by the knowledge of the Saviour in whose strength it is a joy continually to practise self-denial.

Souvenir Post Cards of the Bandsmen's Councils still may be obtained from the Trade Department, 317 Carlton Street. This is a delightful souvenir, being very artistically arranged by the Trombone Section of the Winnipeg Citadel Band. Price ten cents each.

Coming Events

The Chief Secretary (COLONEL MILLER)

Brandon Sun, May 16
St. James Sun, May 23

The Field Secretary LT.-COLONEL COOMBS

Edmonton Sat., Sun, May 15, 16
Saskatoon Mon, Tues, May 17, 18
Winnipeg Sun, Mon, May 22, 24

LT.-COLONEL J. McLEAN

Wetaskiwin Sat.-Thurs., May 15-20
Red Deer Sat.-Thurs., May 22-27

BRIGADIER SIMS

The Pas Sat., Sun, May 15, 16
Dauphin Mon., May 17

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

(Assistant Field Secretary)

Fort Rouge Sun, May 16
Fort Frances Sat., Sun, May 29, 30

MAJOR CHURCH

Melfort Thurs., Fri., May 13, 14
The Pas Sat., Sun, May 15, 16
Dauphin Mon., May 17

HOME LEAGUE FIXTURES

Mrs. Lt.-Col. Phillips
Winnipeg I Mon., May 17
Winnipeg V Wed., May 26
Mrs. Brigadier Whitley
Winnipeg IX Wed., May 19
Mrs. Lt.-Col. Coombs
Winnipeg IV Wed., May 19
Winnipeg II Fri., May 28
Mrs. Brigadier Dickerson
Winnipeg III Wed., May 26
Mrs. Major Smith
Winnipeg VI Wed., May 26
Mrs. Lt.-Col. Coombs and Mrs. Major Habkirk
Winnipeg VII Thurs., May 27

Promoted to Glory

BROTHER ROBERTS AND SON, FARRER, AT VANCOUVER II

In the death of Brother Roberts God has seen fit to close a long and useful life, which has, for many years, been the source of great blessing to the Officers and Soldiers of the Mount Pleasant Corps. During the past few years our Comrade fought a wonderful fight for God, and through his prolonged illness while he was racked with pain, he gave a good testimony. In health he was a good Soldier of the Cross, and in sickness he waited for the Call and was ready. The day previous to his death his eighteen-year-old son, Farrer, was taken seriously ill, and died the day after Brother Roberts. These things show us that both young and old should be ready for the Call and we rejoice that our young Comrade found Christ while on his deathbed.

The Funeral Service was held on Wednesday, February 17, this being conducted by Captain Martin, assisted by Mrs. Martin and Commanded by Sparring. A large crowd of comrades and friends were present to pay respect to the memory of our friend. A short service was held at the graveside in the Mountain View Cemetery. We pray that God will comfort the bereaved, Sister Mrs. Roberts, Corps Cadet Roberts, and two sons, Howard and James.

By special request of the relatives of the late Clifford Darke, a prominent Regina business man who met his death recently as a result of a motor smash, the Regina Citadel Band led the funeral procession, which was witnessed by thousands of people, and attended by the leading citizens of Regina. The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Henderson, played the "Dead March, Saul," on the way to the Cemetery. At the procession passed the Salvation Army Citadel, the Life-Saving Guards under Leader Mrs. Henderson and the Sunbeams under Leader Mrs. Williams were lined up on the sidewalk, and stood to the salute as the cortege passed.

No Ban to Usefulness

A wise man has said that a merry heart doth good like a medicine. We all want to accomplish some good while we live, and it is a comfort to know that poverty is no bar to usefulness. Overflowing joy is one of the good things we can constantly give away without being any the less rich ourselves.